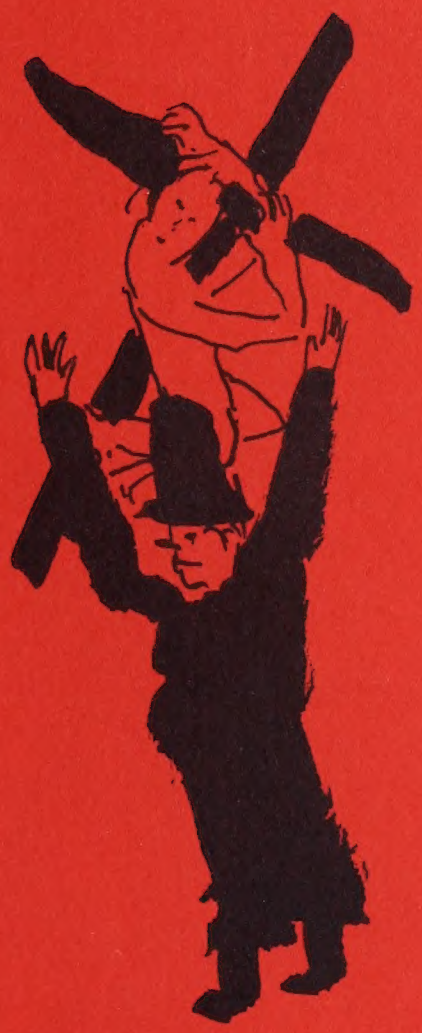
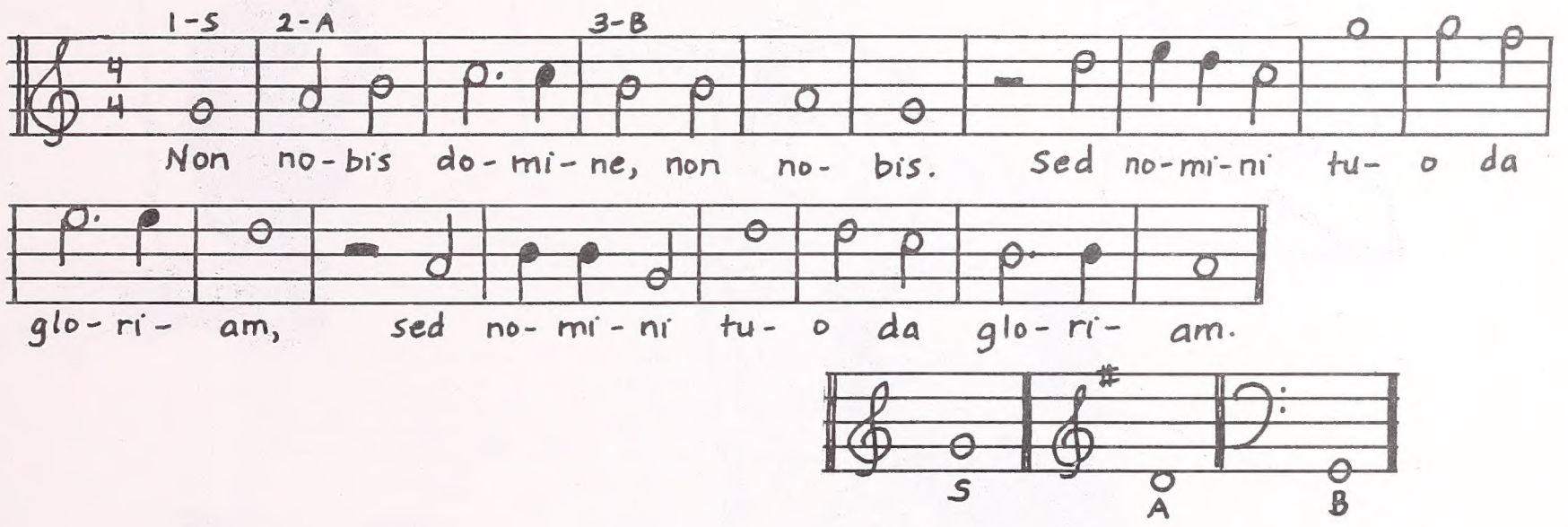


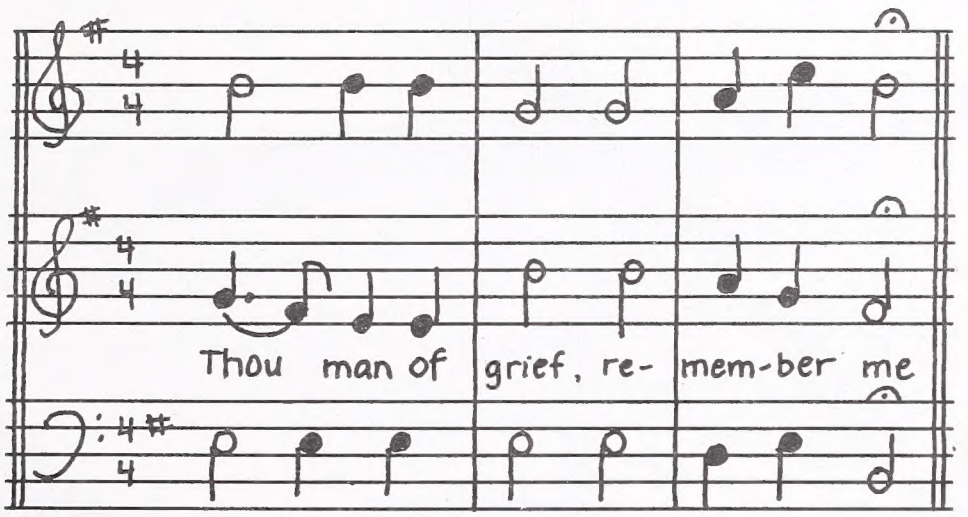
THE STATIONS OF THE CROSS

BREAD AND PUPPET THEATRE

NON NOBIS DOMINE

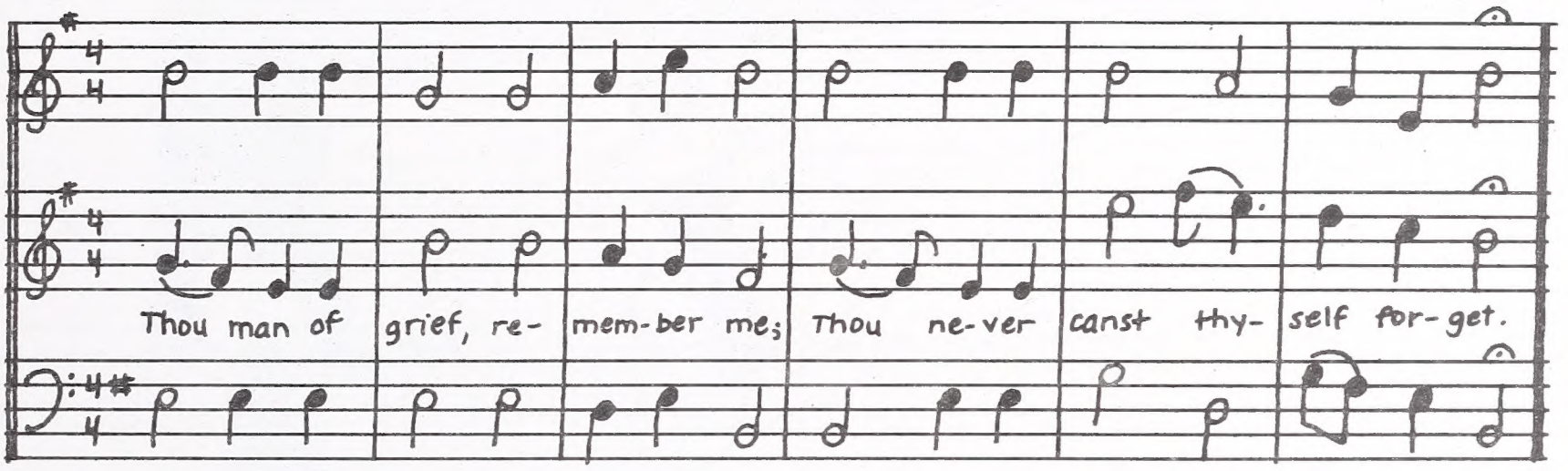
William Byrd

HE IS CONDEMNED TO DEATH

KEDRON



HE IS MADE TO CARRY THE CROSS

KEDRON


Thou man of grief, re- mem-ber me; Thou ne-ver canst thy- self for-get.

THE FIRST FALL

EASTER ANTHEM

William Billings

The Lord is ris'n in- deed! Hal- le- lu- jah! The Lord is

ris'n in- deed! Hal- le- lu- jah! Now is christ ris-en from the dead, + be-

come the first fruit of them that slept. Now is christ ris-en from the dead and be- come the

first fruit of them that slept. Hal- le- lu- jah, Hal- le- lu- jah, Hal- le- lu- jah.

* And did he rise? And did he rise? *

And did he rise? And did he rise? Did he rise?

And did he rise? And did he rise?

And did he rise? And did he rise?

Hear it, ye na- tions! hear it, O ye dead! He rose, he rose, he rose, he rose. He

burst the bars of death, He burst the bars of death, He burst the bars of death, And tri-umph'd

o'er the grave. Then, then, then I rose, then I rose, then I

rose, then I rose. Then first hu-man-i-ty tri-um-phant passed the cry-stal ports of light, and

seized e- ter- nal youth. Man all im- mor- tal, hail, hail, hea-ven, all

la- vish of strange gifts to man. Thine's all the glo- ry, man's the bound-less bliss; Thine's all the

glo- ry, Man's the bound-less bliss.

HE MEETS HIS MOTHER

MON COEUR

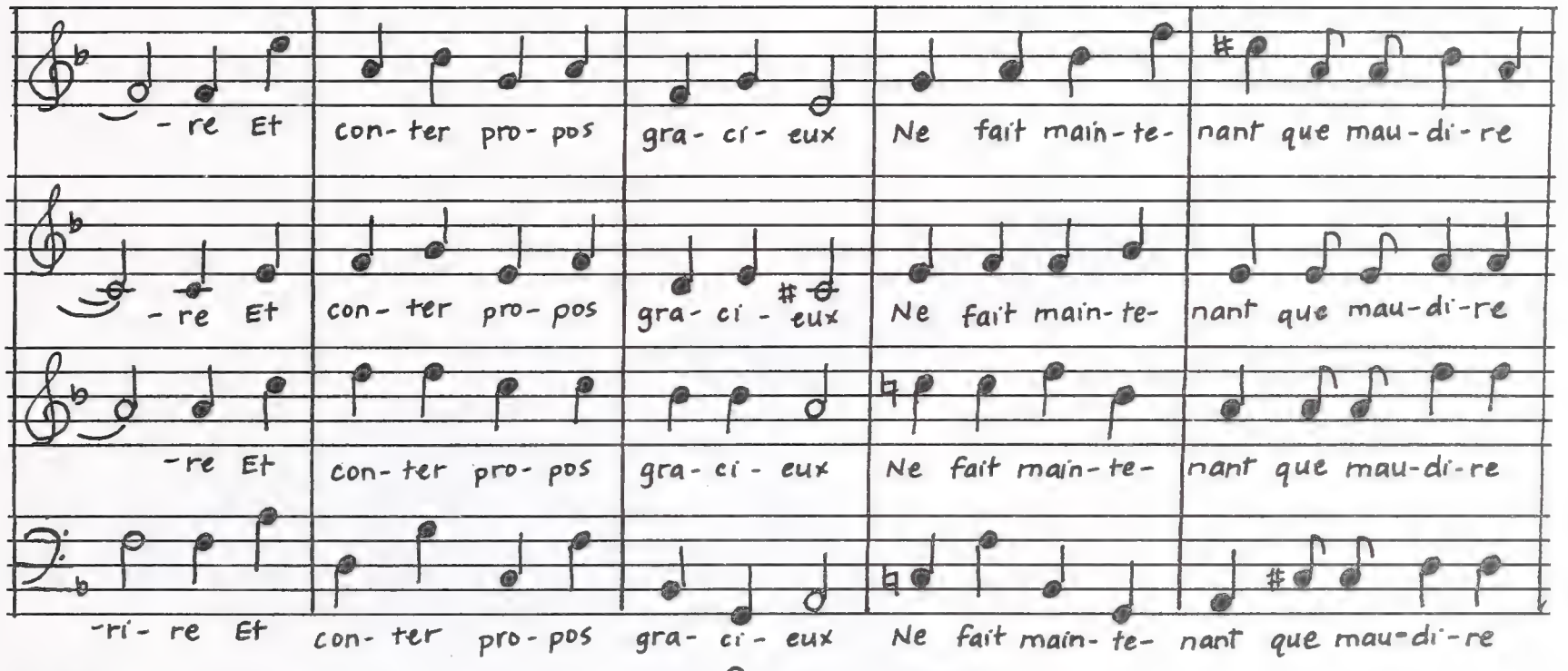
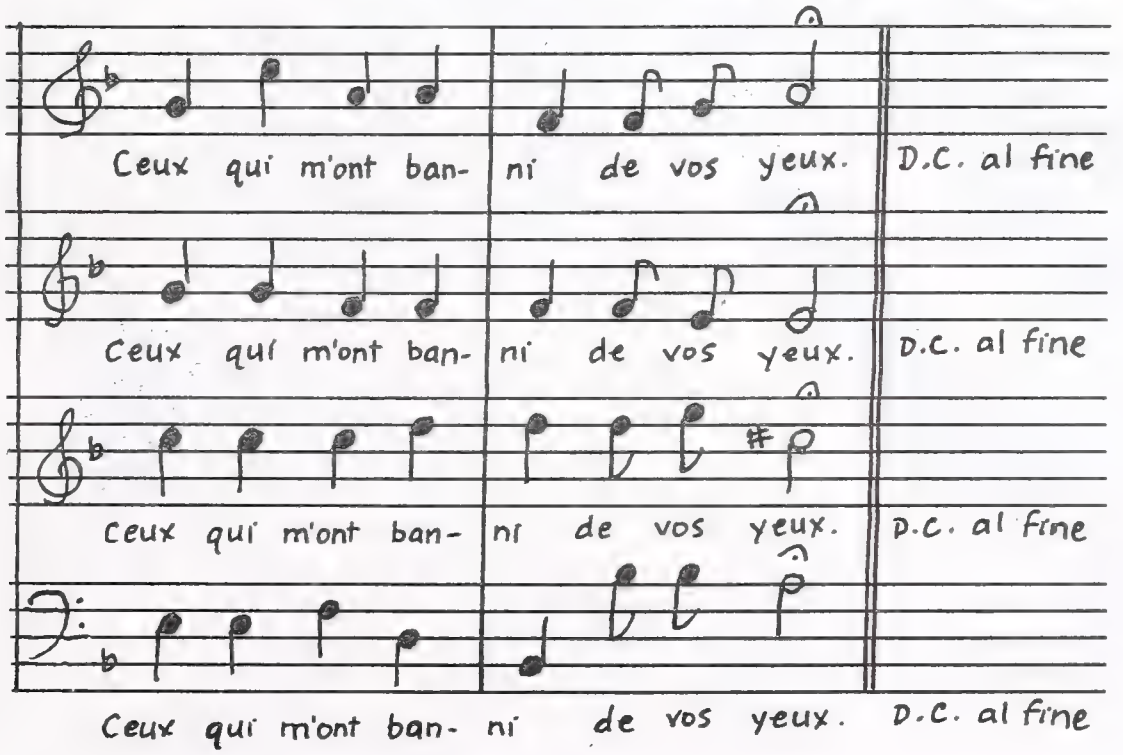
Orlando di Lasso

Mon coeur se re-com-mande à vous, Tout plein d'en-nui et de mar-ty-re;
Mon coeur se re-com-mande à vous, Tout plein d'en-nui et de mar-ty-re;
Mon coeur se re-com-mande à vous, Tout plein d'en-nui et de mar-ty-re;
Mon coeur se re-com-mande à vous, Tout plein d'en-nui et de mar-ty-re;

Au moins en dé-pit des-ja-loux. Fai-tes qu'a-dieu vous puis-se di-
Au moins en dé-pit des-ja-loux. Fai-tes qu'a-dieu vous puis-
Au moins en dé-pit des-ja-loux. Fai-
Au moins en dé-pit des-ja-loux. Fai-

Fine

- - - - - - - - - - re!
se di- - - - - - - re!
vous puis-se di- re!
tes qu'a-dieu vous puis-se di- re!

Ma bou-che qui sa-vait sou-ri - - - - - -
Ma bou-che qui sa-vait sou-ri - - - - - -
Ma bou-che qui sa-vait sou-ri - - - - -
Ma bou-che qui sa-vait sou-

-re Et con-ter pro-pos gra-ci-eux Ne fait main-te- nant que mau-di-re
-re Et con-ter pro-pos gra-ci-eux Ne fait main-te- nant que mau-di-re
-re Et con-ter pro-pos gra-ci-eux Ne fait main-te- nant que mau-di-re
-ri-re Et con-ter pro-pos gra-ci-eux Ne fait main-te- nant que mau-di-re

Ceux qui m'ont ban- ni de vos yeux. D.C. al fine
Ceux qui m'ont ban- ni de vos yeux. D.C. al fine
Ceux qui m'ont ban- ni de vos yeux. D.C. al fine
Ceux qui m'ont ban- ni de vos yeux. D.C. al fine

SIMON THE CYRENEAN HELPS TO CARRY THE CROSS

DUANE STREET

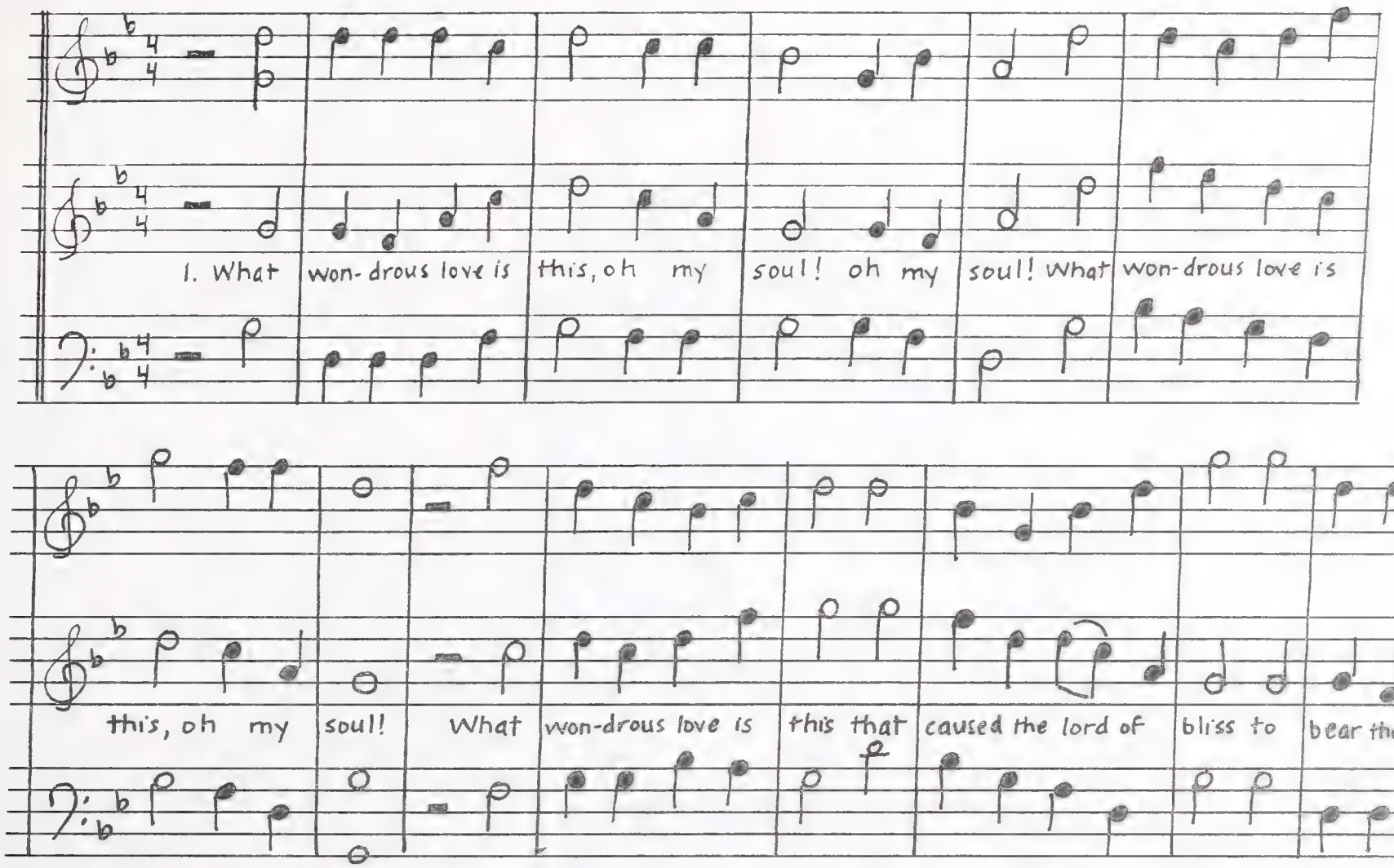
A poor way-far-ing man of grief hath of-ten passed me on my way; who sued so hum-bly

for re-lief that I could ne-ver an-swer nay. I had not pow'r to ask his name, whith-er he went or

whence he came, Yet there was some-thing in his eye that won my love, I Knew not why.

VERONICA WIPES HIS FACE

WONDROUS LOVE

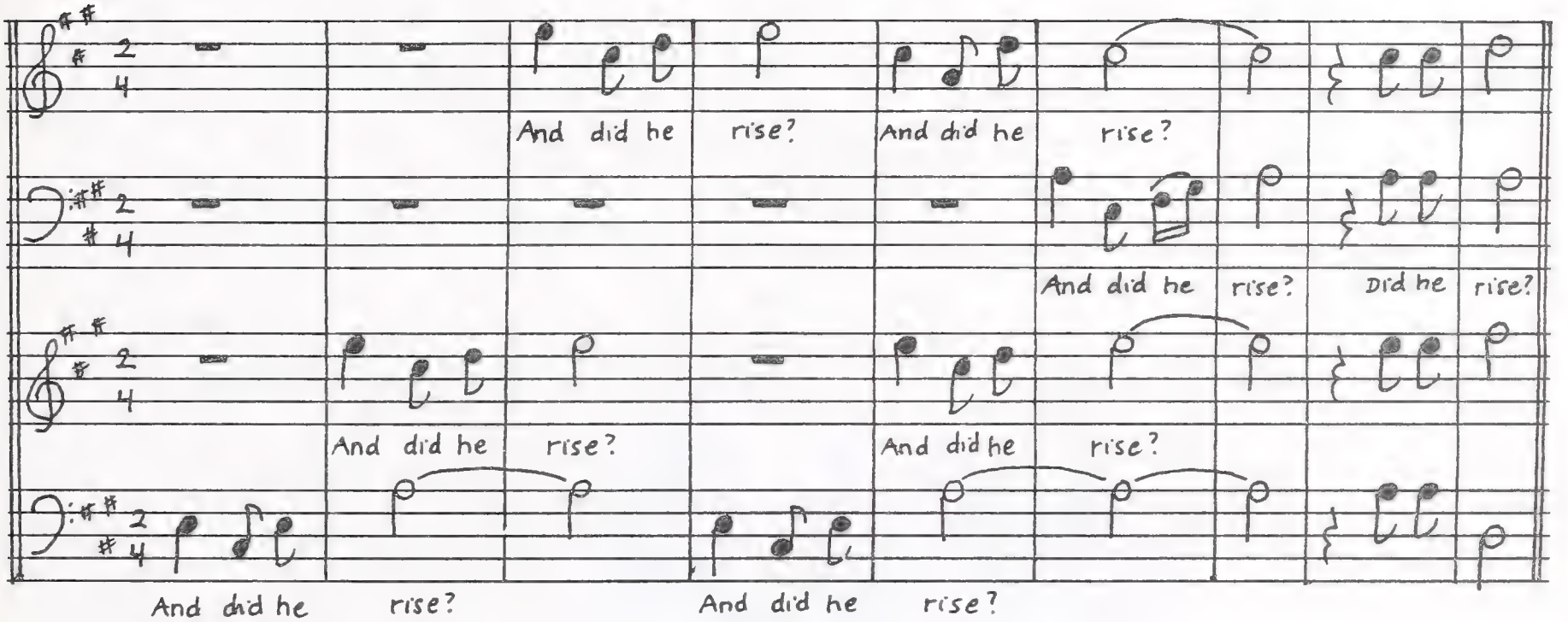

1. What won-drous love is this, oh my soul! oh my soul! What won-drous love is
this, oh my soul! What won-drous love is this that caused the lord of bliss to bear the dread-ful
curse for my soul, for my soul, To bear the dread-ful curse for my soul.

2. When I was sinking down
Beneath god's righteous frown
Christ laid aside his crown
For my soul.

3. To god and to the lamb, I will sing,
Who is the great I am
While millions join the theme
I will sing.

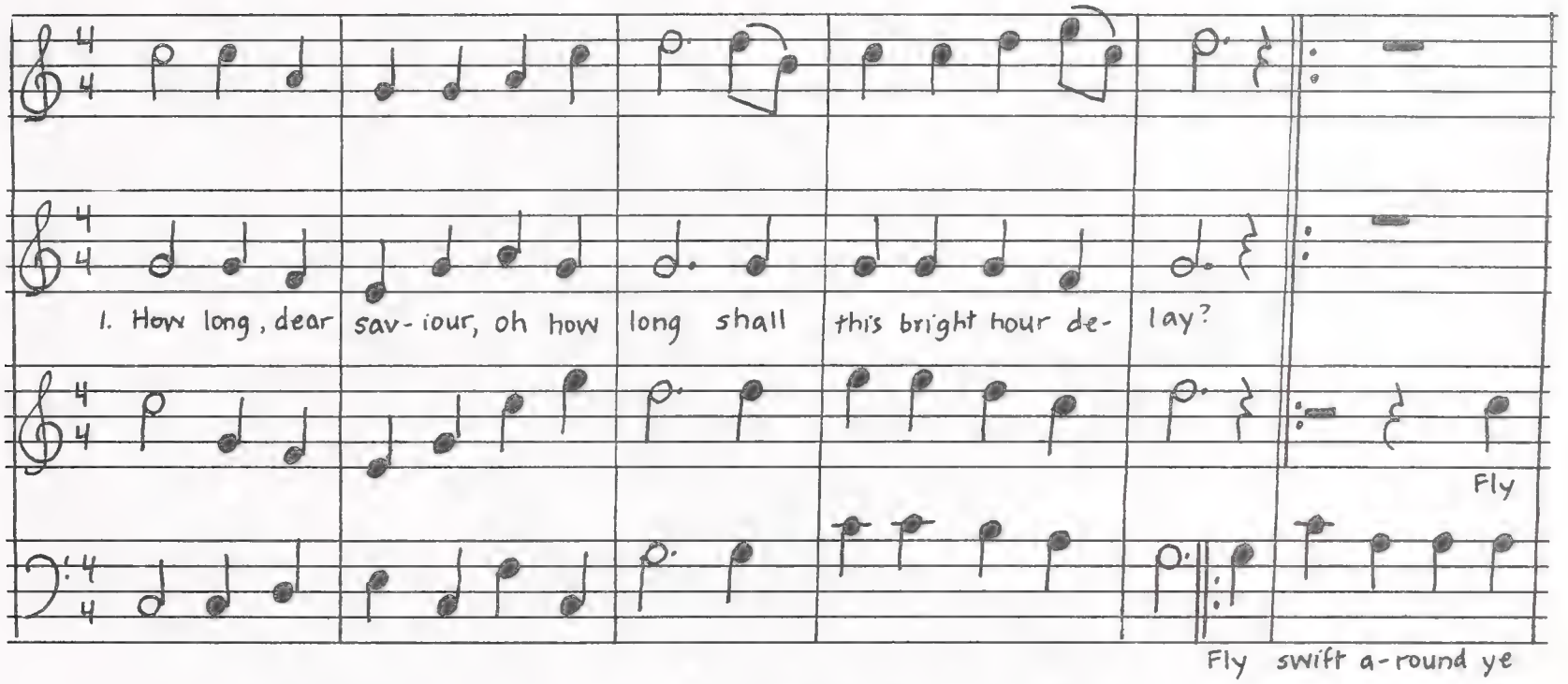
4. And when from death I'm free,
I'll sing on,
I'll sing and joyful be
And through eternity
I will sing.

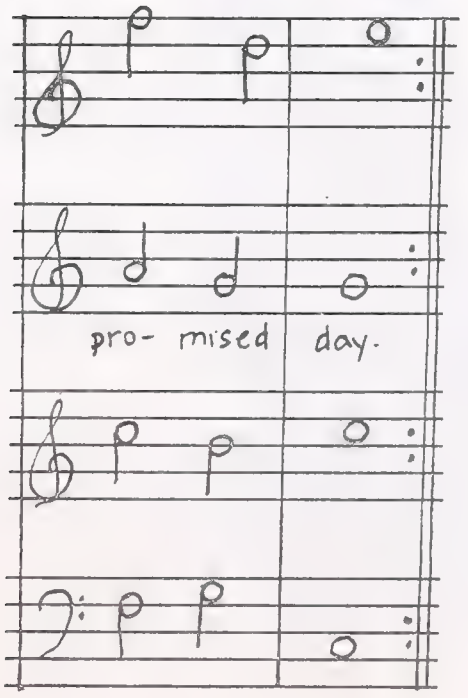
THE SECOND FALL


And did he rise?
And did he rise?
And did he rise?
And did he rise?
Did he rise?
And did he rise?
And did he rise?
And did he rise?
And did he rise?

HE SPEAKS TO THE WOMEN OF JERUSALEM

NORTHFIELD

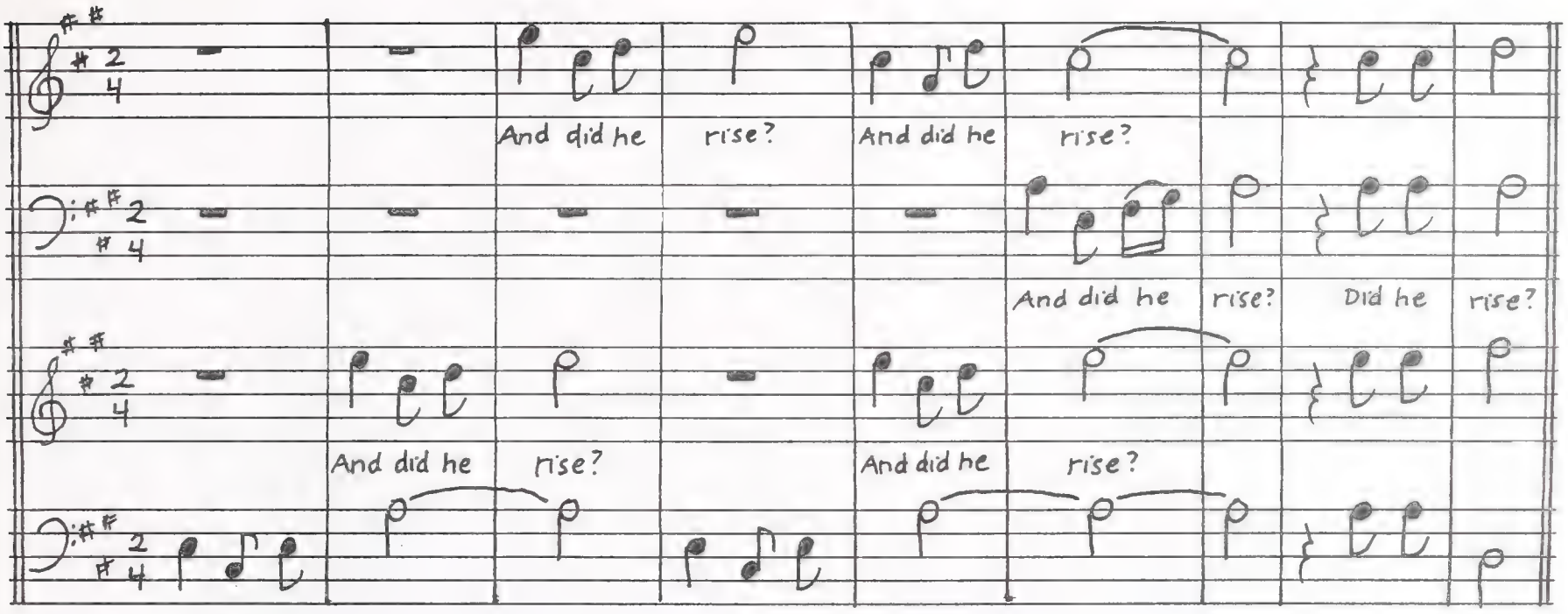

1. How long, dear sav-iour, oh how long shall this bright hour de- lay?
Fly
Fly swift a-round ye
Fly swift a - round ye wheels of time, and bring the
Fly swift a-round ye wheels of time and bring the pro- mised day: And bring the
swift a- round ye wheels of time, fly swift a-round ye wheels of time, and bring the



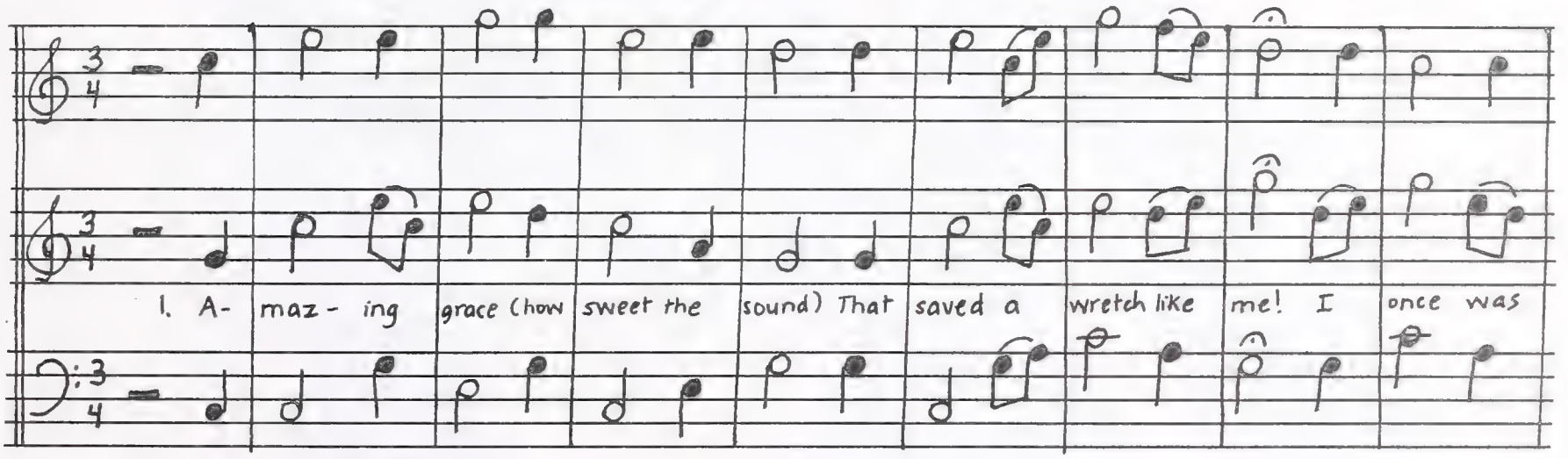
2. Lo, what a glorious sight appears
To our believing eyes!
The earth and seas are passed away,
And the old rolling skies.

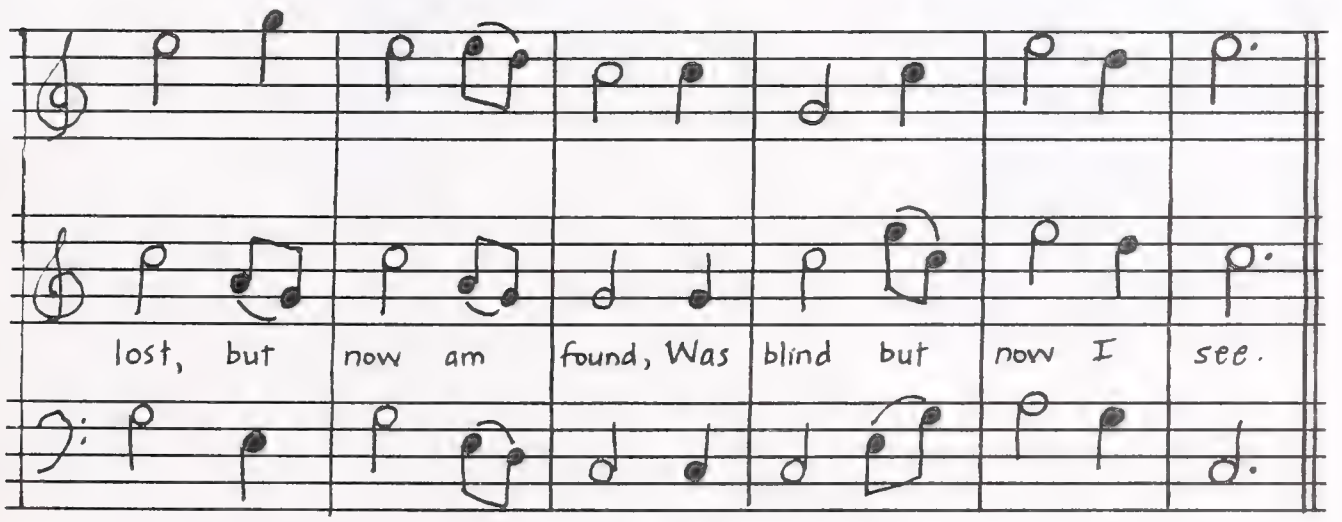
3. His own soft hand shall wipe the tears
From every weeping eye;
And pains and groans and griefs and fears
And death itself shall die.

THE THIRD FALL



NEW BRITAIN (AMAZING GRACE)

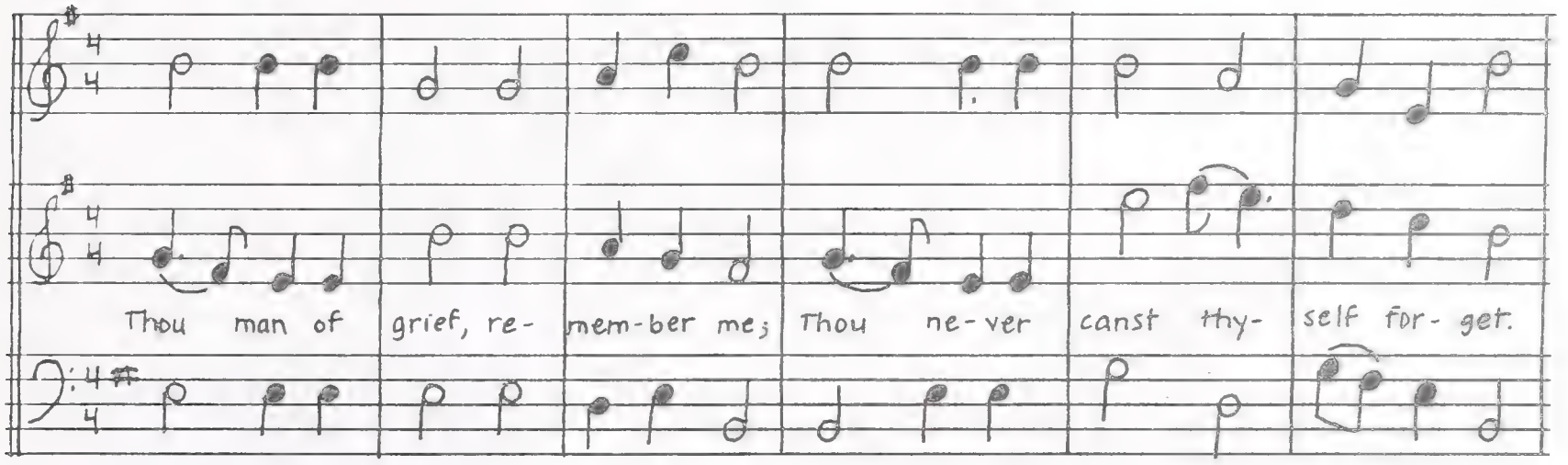
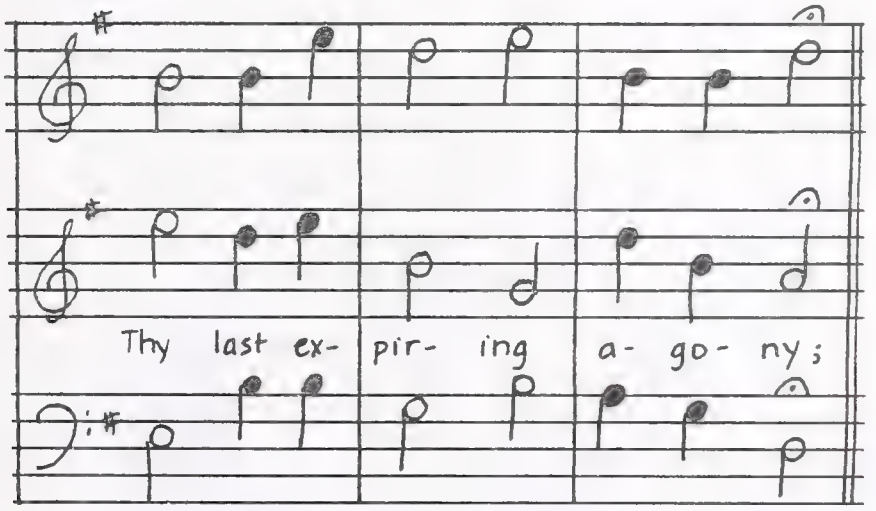




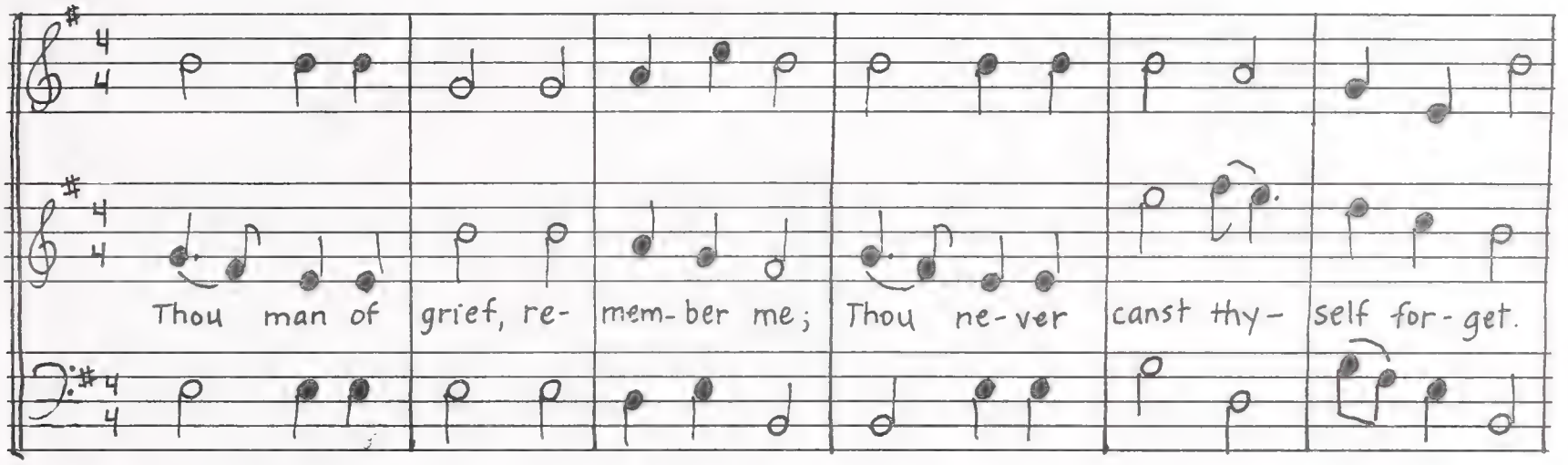
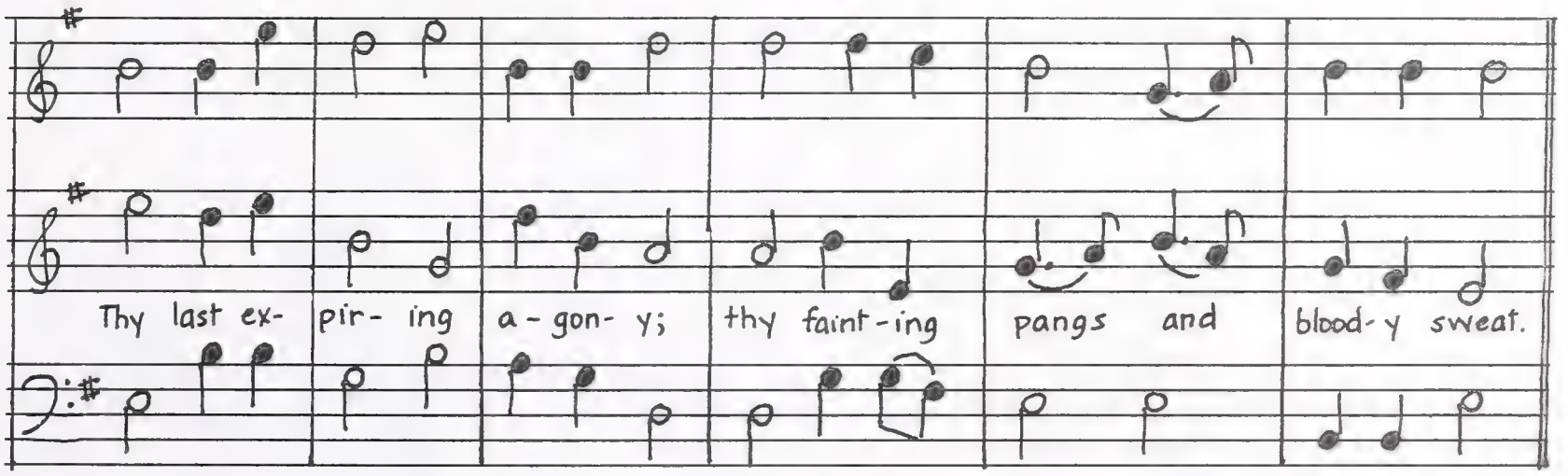
2. The earth shall soon dissolve like snow
The sun forbear to shine,
But god who brought me here below
Will be forever mine.

HE IS STRIPPED OF HIS GARMENTS

KEDRON


Thou man of grief, re- mem-ber me; Thou ne- ver canst thy- self for- get.

Thy last ex- pir- ing a- go- ny;

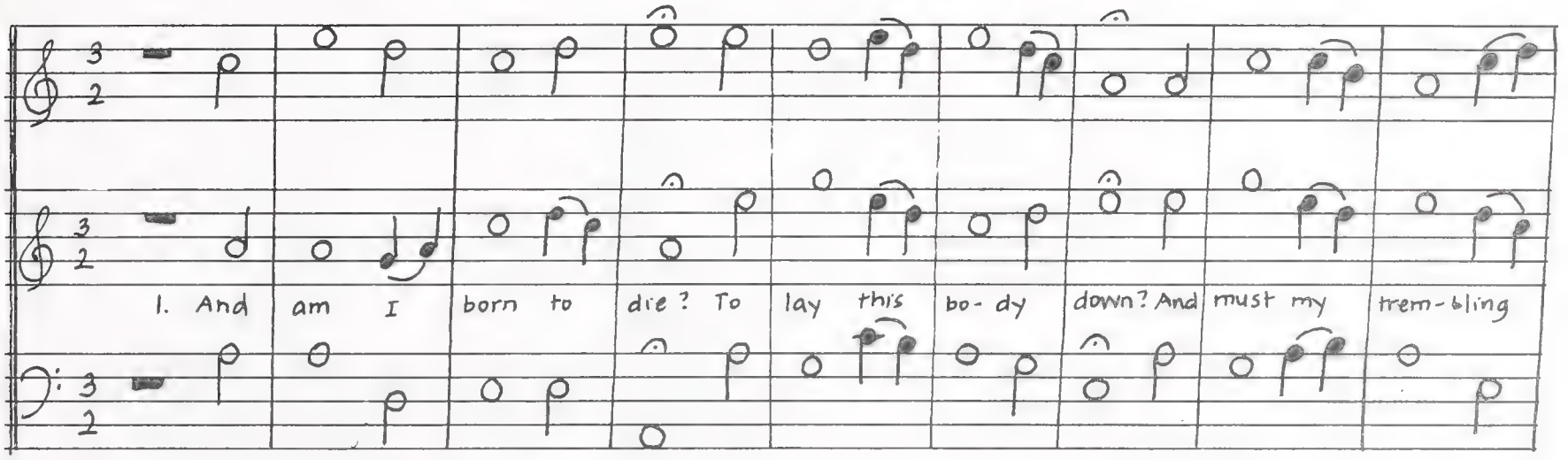
HE is NAILED TO THE CROSS

KEDRON



2. O come and mourn with me awhile,
   See John and Mary by his side,
   ah look how patiently he hangs,
   Jesus our Lord is crucified.

HE DIES

IDUMEA



2. a land of deepest shade
Unpierced by human thought
The dreary regions of the dead
where all things are forgot.

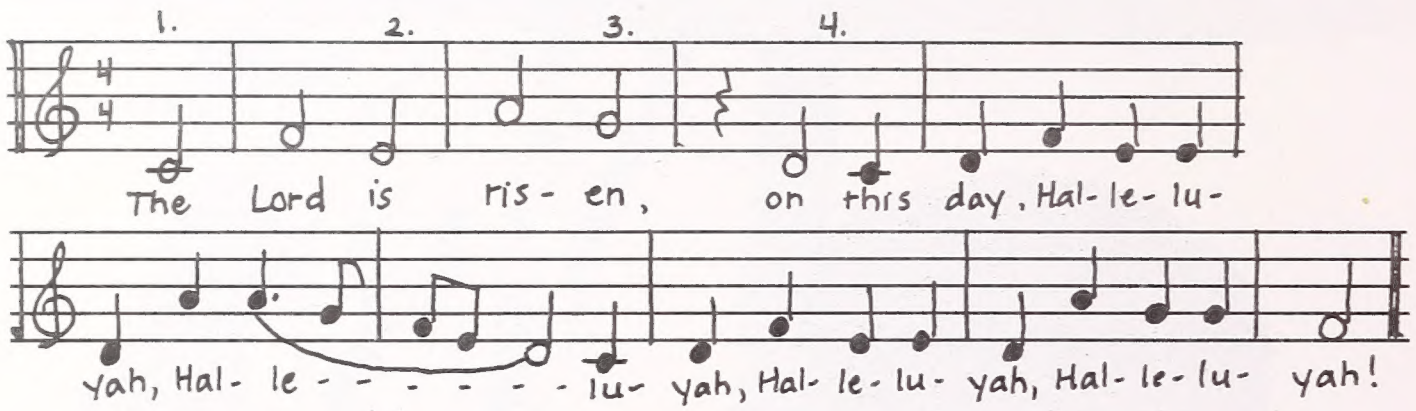
3. and when from earth I go
What will become of me?
Eternal happiness or woe
Must then my portion be.

repeat first verse

HE IS TAKEN DOWN FROM THE CROSS

HE IS LAID IN THE SEPULCHRE

THE LORD IS RISEN



1974 c/o GODDARD COLLEGE, PLAINFIELD, VERMONT
MUSIC FROM THE SACRED HARP

ES/PM

LEFT

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